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In a letter to George W. Harris, president of the Bryan Traveling Men's Club of St. Louis, made public W. J. Bryan outlines what he believes will be the political issues in 1904.

Mr. Bryan insists that the silver question is not settled; that the fight against the trusts must continue, together with opposition to government by injunction, and finally that the Kansas City platform bids fair to be as sound a declaration of Democratic principals three years hence as at any time since it has been adopted.

It begins to be more clearly recognized that the true doctrine of the anarchists comprises the extermination of all rulers. The doctrine of Emma Goldman, the anarchistic orator and advocate, clearly presents this phase of anarchy. The wretch who shot President McKinley says he was so fired by the preachings of Emma Goldman that he could not resist the impulse to kill some ruler, and that he shot the President, not because he was a bad President or a bad man, but simply because he was a ruler; and that he naturally selected the first great ruler within view, who happened to be the President of the United States.

Such being the case, it is no surprise that anarchism appears so dreadful to the thoughtful mind. Its followers offer nothing better than the existing order of things. They simply demand destruction and desolation of all rulers without regard to the consequences. The anarchists are not only the enemies of society, but the enemies of every man, woman and child who strives to live a decent and orderly life.

Such being the doctrines of Emma Goldman, and the real anarchist wherever he may be, it would seem the duty of the police in every city in the country to prevent this woman and her like from haranguing the people or publishing any books or pamphlets in favor of their doctrines. The United States law now forbids indecent, and more dreadful, and more diabolical than the Goldsman theory? Something must be done to check the spread and growth of anarchistic doctrines in this country, and virtual suppression will seem to sagacious persons the most powerful agency in meeting the thousand devils which must spring from the crater of such a political hell.

Not a few think the anarchists ought to be disfranchised, and that it might be easy to ascertain how many there are in a community if the inspectors of election, besides the ordinary question now required as to age, residence and other qualifications of the voters, should be authorized to squarely ask: "Are you an anarchist?" That would tend to disclose the number who reside in our country. Generally speaking, the anarchists are bold and unshrinking in stating their view of government, and therefore the simple question, "Are you an anarchist?" would be truly answered by the followers of that party—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Beware the Signature.

Taken in connection with the successful removals of stomachs, the reported extirpation of the spleen of a New York boy who had met with an accident seems to prove that man's Latin parts are important as a whole, but of little account singly.

The New York cold storage company which trembles beneath the shadow of an aggregate penalty of \$1,197,000 for violations of the game laws, is an object of commiseration on the part of the corporations in the same business and an indication that the "wholesaler" doesn't always escape through the magnitude of his offenses.

Properly treated, managed with the grace and distinction which its real merits invite, the peanut is at once a delicacy and an article of nutrition for all classes of society.

For the food value of the peanut is very high indeed. It is so rich in albuminoids, starch, oil or fat, fiber and ash that it must be eaten lightly as indigestibility comes from the roasting of it. Perfectly digestible when eaten raw or when boiled, it is indigestible when roasted, and should never be eaten in that condition. It is even capable of restoring, when eaten raw, an impaired digestion. Many excellent foods may be prepared from it. The South Americans boil it in soups, chop it in hashes and mix it with bread and corn cakes. They also make a fermented drink, or beer of it. Our own economic uses of the peanut are in their infancy. Yet the United States already annually produces 60,000,000 bushels of peanuts, and the production is increasing.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

The greatest objection to evil-doing is that it does not pay. Think of a man paying his money for a habit which will finally cause him to lose the respect of his fellow men, and render him incapable of earning a livelihood for his family. This is what whisky will do for a man.

As people increase in intelligence evil habits decrease. There is less evil in the world now than ever before, but there will always be enough of it to render the great mass of the human family wretched.

The good that has been accomplished in combatting evil is due to common sense methods, not to revivals and crusades. The theory of the revivalist and crusader is that the saloon is a gilded palace where pleasure is found. The reverse is true; it is a low place where a man pays his money for misery.

This is the new doctrine; for your own sake be temperate and honorable; practice these virtues as a matter of selfishness. The drinking man cannot possibly succeed as well in life as the sober man; there is no possibility that a drinking man can lead as contented a life as a sober man.

It is a matter of common sense. Cultivate common sense among the people and evil will decrease.—Athenian Globe.

Good people generally will hail with satisfaction the opening of the naval court-martial whose decision will bring to an end the unfortunate Sampson-Schley incident. When



Women are Like Flowers. Healthy and strong they blossom and bloom. Sickly, they wither and die. Every woman ought to look well and feel well. It's her right and duty, but she might as well try to put out a fire with oil as to be healthy and attractive with disease corroding the organs that make her a woman. Upon their health depends her health. If there is inflammation or weakening drains or suffering at the monthly period, attend to it at once. Don't delay. You're one step nearer the grave every day you put it off. Women can stand a great deal, but they cannot live forever with disease dragging at the most delicate and vital organs in their body. You may have been deceived in so-called cures. We don't see how you could help it. There is so much worthless stuff on the market. But you won't be disappointed in Bradfield's Female Regulator. We believe it is the one medicine on earth for womanly ills. There is as much difference between it and other so-called remedies as there is between right and wrong. Bradfield's Female Regulator soothes the pain, stops the drains, promotes regularity, strengthens, purifies and cleanses. It does all this quickly and easily and naturally. It is for women alone to decide whether they will be healthy or sick. Bradfield's Regulator lies at hand. \$1 per bottle at drug stores. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

the news of the successful naval battle off Santiago was flashed through out the United States there was an outburst of admiration for the American naval officers and the men behind the guns that provided glory enough for all concerned in the engagement. This feeling toward the navy was somewhat chilled when it was learned that there was bickering among the lauded ones, for the chief honors of the fight; and, as the dissension spread, admiration gave way to regret that officers of the navy could be involved in anything so petty and selfish. The traditions of the navy are testimonials of courage that had only one object in view, the faithful performance of duty.

The court-martial which began its sittings at the navy yard at Washington today is composed of distinguished officers who will sift the evidence and render a verdict strictly in accordance with the facts. The American people may rest assured of this. And when the findings of the court are published the matter should be dropped into the oblivion which it deserves. The incident has been shocking to the people, and they will welcome its close.

The following from the Pioneer Press the best editorial yet noticed, paying tribute to our late president and giving the situation as to the anarchistic element:

He is dead. Not all the skill of the most eminent physicians, nor all the hopes and tears and prayers of America's many million could avail to save the beloved of all the people from the death that smote him with the assassin's bullet. The radiant hopes that for a few days rejoiced all hearts proved but the last beams of the setting sun. He has sunk into what is night for us, but to him the dawn of an eternal day. Yes, the best beloved of all our later presidents—a man the whole of whose noble life was consecrated to the service of the people—a man without a known enemy in the wide world, except Senator Wellington of Maryland—a man whose catholic, loving kindness embraced all humanity, disarmed the animosities of all parties and factions, and compelled the personal affection and esteem of his political foes—a man whose achievements for the good of the nation and mankind had won for him the gratitude of all his sane countrymen and the admiration of the civilized world—his is he who is dead by the red hand of murder. Anarchy exults while humanity shudders and a nation weeps. He is dead, but the Republic lives and God reigns. He is a righteous God.

Is it because in the pride and pomp of our national prosperity and progress we had paid no heed to the school of assassins organized in this country to make war on all society and all government, and have complacently folded our hand while they sent their fanatic tools as to assassinate the rulers of other peoples in the belief that our own were immune from their attacks—is it to awaken us from this shameful indifference to the crime plotted by these wretches against other governments that one of their number was permitted to strike down the president of the United States? Call it what you will—an ordering of Divine Providence or result of irresistible moral law—this grave national calamity has fallen upon the American people as chastisement for this national sin. The nation has warned these vipers in its bosom. We heeded them not so long as they darted their venomous fangs to the governments. And now they have stung our own to the heart in the person of its chief executive. He has fallen a sacrifice to our criminal neglect of a great national duty. And now from the quivering heart of the nation over the corpse of the martyred president goes forth the cry that duty shall no longer remain unperformed. There is no strain of vengeance in that passionate cry. It is the awful voice of justice that speaks through the thunders or public wrath in the universal demand that the land be forever cleaned of the pestilent brood of anarchists.

It is a poor consolation that the death of the president insures the prompt execution of his assassin. A hundred thousand lives of such wretches as he would not be worth an hour's span of such a noble life as that of William McKinley. It will be some compensation for so calamitous a national sacrifice if it shall be made impossible that the fiends who inspired and have applauded his crime shall breathe the free air of America.

The universal horror it "the deep

dem damination of his taking off" lends such elements of tragic pathos to the profound sense of public loss that one thinks in this awful moment less of the station than of the kind-hearted and noble gentleman whose whole public life had been illuminated by the rare combination of personal excellences which made him a great and good man in every station. Except in the case of President whose death has been so keenly left as a personal bereavement by millions who never saw him and never shook the gracious hand which was always cordially extended in kindly greeting to all who approached him. He was the most popular of all our presidents except Lincoln, because he had the earnest love for the people and the abiding faith in the people which marked him as a thorough American in the genuineness of his democratic instincts and sympathies. Many candidates for public honors affect these sentiments McKinley left them. They were a part of his being the key to all his measures as a legislator, to all his policies as president.

And the dominant note in the universal lamentation over the awful tragedy of his premature death will no doubt be one of the profoundest pity that a man so clean in his great office should not have been permitted to complete the record of a public life and of an administration which was illustrated by such grand achievements for his country at home and abroad; that he should have been struck down in the zenith of his splendid physical and intellectual powers while the great work he had planned to do was still unfinished, but which was sufficiently far advanced to enable the country to realize the beneficent fruits of his policies at home and abroad. But if he lies stark and stiff in the Millburn house at Buffalo, his work will go on just the same in the hands of other builders. He is dead, but the Republic lives; and his spirit and principles will survive in the administration of the great office that never dies. The accession of Theodore Roosevelt to the presidency means a change of men in that office, but no change of administration and no change of policies. He has been one of the most loyal supporters and advisers of President McKinley, and his public utterance make it evident that he is the most complete and cordial sympathy with all the leading measures and policies of the deceased president.

If it is complained that the farmer gets too little for his crops and his stock and his eggs and fruit and milk, as compared with what the middleman receives for these necessities, what must he think if he ever comes to town and dines at a first-class restaurant and sees for himself the difference between the price he gets and the price demanded by the owner of the dining-room? The prices of the markets are as nothing. The farmer gets 3 cents a quart for milk. Later, when that milk has somewhat lost its cream and freshness, it is sold in swell restaurants for 10 cents a glass, or, may be, 15. The apples that he leaves about the ground to be nibbled by mice and children and tramps are brought on as a special dish—two of them for a quarter. Green corn that he would be glad to sell at a cent an ear, he finds to have risen in value to 15 cents when he picks a cob on Broadway. Is it likely that under the circumstances he preserves his composure and his content?

In these dealings the farmer is

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created better than the public. But age citizen who dines in hotels and restaurants finds an increasing discrepancy between the prices demanded in these places and the quantity and quality of goods that he buys there. If he has ever lived in the country he knows that the egg was never laid that is worth 5 cents, especially as it is boiled—an operation requiring no skill—and he knows that, except in a time of famine, the prices of such common fodder as corn and potatoes and turnips and squash and such like are beyond all reason. Not long ago a quarter of a dollar was the top price for a Welsh rarebit. The cost of it is, at the outside, 6 cents. Now the price in Tenderloin restaurants has been raised to 40. As to wines they are held in most places at a value which makes all but the simplest table claret prohibitory.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The largest cane manufacturing plant in the world has just been shipped, chiefly from New Orleans, to Cuba. The capacity of the mills and refinery is 30,000 tons of cane per day, and it is proposed to be much increased before long, as the company—the Chapparra Sugar Co. of New York—has 64,000 acres, equal to 100 square miles, of the finest sugar lands in Cuba. The cost of the plant was over \$150,000. Ex-Congressman R. B. Hawley, of Galveston, Texas, is the president of the company. He is also a sugar planter in Louisiana, and his course in embarking in the same industry in Cuba seems to be causing considerable criticism in New Orleans, as Cuba, with its cheap labor, is expected to develop ruinous competition with the Gulf States unless a substantial Tariff is maintained on sugar.

Prof. Gautier, a member of the French Institute of Science, announces that there is a bacillus which produces fatigue. The lazy man, if this announcement is correct, is not to be blamed but treated for according to the Professor's theory laziness is not a fault, but a disease. For "that tired feeling" take a good dose of microbe-killer. But how about the men who were "born tired?"

The success which attended the experiment in Connecticut of raising tobacco under frames covered with cheesecloth has prompted experiment in the same state in the raising of vegetables under similar covering. Potatoes, onions and beets ran to tops at the expense of the bulbs and roots, but squashes and lettuce developed with remarkable rapidity and were tender and of good flavor. Perhaps with cheesecloth farming Dakota might eventually become the "banana-belt".

The behavior of the Chinese looters at the burning of Foo Chow was a sample of the quickness with which the almond-eyed heathen seizes opportunities to engage in devilry of any sort. The eruption credited to the Boxers was probably due more to the Chinese weakness for plunder than to the strength of the Boxers organization.

It is said that the navies of the world are giving more attention to target practice than ever before. This is probably due to the lessons of the Spanish-American war, in which the American gunners showed that victory is with those who shoot fast and who also hit what they shoot at.

Ex-President Cleveland is going to Colorado to hunt mountain lions, but he won't find things out there as lively as Teddy did, because the reporters exhausted themselves on the occasion of the vice-president's trip.

A wedding on a train going at the rate of sixty miles an hour, reported from Kokomo, Indian, is nothing remarkable. There have been many sixty-mile rushes toward Dakota to secure divorces.

Mr. Bryan's State has just loaned million and a quarter to Wall Street. It is time for the poor money changers of the East to raise a howl about the exactions of the plutocratic peasant of Nebraska.—Buffalo "Express."

The snapshot fiend must now be reckoned with everywhere and on almost every occasion. One of Admiral Dewey's first orders on the assembling of the Schley court of inquiry was "Not a single snapshot in the court room, and not one in the navy yard grounds."

Take away Protection and Colorado has enabled hundreds of mines to work that would otherwise be idle on account of the led proposition. Mine owners realize this, and it accounts for nine-tenths of them being with the Republican party. To advocate Democracy and Free-Trade means ruin to them and the crippling of great industry. Again, give this country Free Trade, and the Cleveland panic would be a pigmy to the stagnation that would come upon us and Colorado would be affected in the same proportionate degree as the East. And still we have a few papers advising the people how to vote and the same time advocating Free-Trade.—at Durango "Herald."



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